

A Lesson.
"Henrietta!" said Mr. Meekton, as he paused on the front step, "could you remember what it was you said yesterday when you so properly reproved me for leaving the door open?" "I think I can. But I hope I shall not have occasion to use it again." "Could you give me the exact tones and the gestures?" "Yes." "Well, I wish you would. I have an office boy who leaves the door open continually, and if you could teach me to make that speech it would certainly be a great help to me in my business."

From Louisville, Ky.
"I take off my hat to a 50c. box of Tetterine. It has cured me of a long-standing skin disease, which doctors in seven states failed to cure. May the manufacturer live long and continue to make such a blessing to humanity. W. C. Cantrell." 50c. at druggists or by mail from J. T. Shuprine, Savannah, Ga.

Spanish Proverbs.
Proverbs uncomplimentary to the fair sex are common in Spain: "A woman like a pavement should be well trampled on to keep in order." "A woman is like a candle; twist her neck if you wish her to be good." "Beware of a bad woman, and do not trust a good one." "Crying in a woman and limping in a dog, is all a sham." "A cock crows on his own dunghill, but hens cackle everywhere." (This in reference to the supposed garrulousness and inquisitive disposition of the sex). "Show me a magpie without a spot, and I will show you a woman without a fault." In English, counterparts are not wanting—for example: "A woman, a dog and a walnut tree—The more you beat them the better they be. Mothers-in-law and step-mothers come in for a good deal of sarcasm; some of the proverbs in regard to them will not stand translation. Of a man who is accounted lucky they say: "If he fell from the roof of a house he would fall on the top of his mother-in-law."—Chambers' Journal.

Straight Road To Health

Is by the way of purifying the blood. Germs and impurities in the blood cause disease and sickness. Expelling these impurities removes the disease. Hood's Sarsaparilla does this and it does more. It makes the blood rich by increasing and vitalizing the red globules and giving it power to transmit to the organs, nerves and muscles the nutriment contained in digested food.

Remember
Hood's Sarsaparilla
Is the Best Medicine Money Can Buy.

WELLINGTON IN INDIA.

Importance of What He Achieved In That Country.

The splendor of Wellington's services in European warfare has to a considerable extent obscured the importance of what he achieved in India, in the field and in council; yet this gave proof of his best qualities, and was characteristic in the highest degree, says the Fortnightly Review. He became the most prominent and distinguished soldier in our army in India at a grave crisis, when our empire was endangered in no doubtful sense; his conduct mainly contributed to the success of our arms. His first essays in the field were not fortunate; he made a night attack in the campaign against Tippon without reconnoitering, which naturally failed; he was rather under a cloud at the siege of Seringapatam. But his administrative power and his faculty of command were seen in his direction of the Nizam's army; and he was rightly appointed to the head of affairs at Mysore after the conquest of that kingdom and the death of Tippon, though his brother conferred the appointment upon him. His military genius, however, was most conspicuous and exhibited itself with peculiar clearness in his great and decisive victory of Assaye.

The Turn of Life

This is a critical period in the life of every woman and no mistakes should be made.

The one recognized and reliable help for women who are approaching and passing through this wonderful change is

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

That the utmost reliance can be placed upon this great medicine is testified to by an army of grateful women who have been helped by it.

Mrs. Pinkham, who has the greatest and most successful experience in the world to qualify her, will advise you free of charge. Her address is Lynn, Mass. Write to her.

WHEN PEGGIE CROSSED THE BROOK.

BY SAMUEL MINTURN PECK.
A moment on the bank to view
The tide with timid air,
And in she tripped with kirtle blue
Above her white feet bare.
So fair a sight it never knew,
That shy and lilted nook;
Not I amid
The willows hid,
When Peggie crossed the brook.
The glistening water, loath to go,
Ensteeled rock and fern;
It eddied in its silver flow
With many a twist and turn.
The old mill waited far below—
The stream the call forsook;
And hushed its trill,
And tarried till
Sweet Peggie crossed the brook.

Thesun slip through the willow leaves,
And fell upon her hair;
Mid locks my hue of autumn sheaves
It wore a witching snare.
Too late my beating heart perceives
The peril of a look;
The spell was wrought,
My heart was caught
As Peggie crossed the brook.
The mowers sang a merry lay,
Haymaking on the hill;
But down beside the brook that day
The air was soft and still.
I wished the scene might live for aye,
Like pictures in a book;
But faintest things
Have fleetest wings—
And Peggie crossed the brook.
Too soon beyond the narrow tide
A grateful sigh she drew;
And in the daisies at her side
I knelt to tie her shoe.
She mocked my clumsiness. I tried;
But how my fingers shook!
All skill forgot,
Love tied the knot
When Peggie crossed the brook.
—Harper's Bazar.

DOMBEY AND NERO.

A True Story of a Pig and a Dog.

BY FLORENCE BLANCHARD.

UR hero's name was Dombey. Nobody at the old farmhouse had ever dreamed of making a household pet of a little black pig, but before they began to think about the oddity of the undertaking it had been accomplished, and the little fellow ruled the household from master to maid.

It happened in this way: Dombey, with eight brothers and sisters, was born in a sunny pen one morning in the early springtime. He closely resembled his brothers and sisters in size, in his clean cut toes, in his delicate, sharp pointed ears, in his pretty pink nose, in his short, curly, wiggling tail, and last, but not least, in his ability to squeal—perhaps the loudest and longest of them all. But there was one distinct mark of difference between him and the others—while they were snowy white, Dombey was jet black, with a beautiful white star on his forehead.

From the very first his mother looked upon him with disdain. Then the disdain grew to dislike, and the dislike to a hatred which almost caused poor Dombey's death. No one knew the reason. They surmised, however, that on account of his sombre coat he appeared to his mother an angel of darkness rather than of light. When he was only three days old he was taken into the house and laid in a basket which stood in a corner of the old fashioned kitchen, near the fireplace. Then his paradise began. He was fed with sweet milk out of a tiny bottle. He was washed and rubbed and brushed every morning. His ears grew very soft and silky under this constant care, and everybody loved to rub them and fondle them.

Dombey took kindly to all the petting he received. Why shouldn't he? The germs of love are planted in the heart of every little animal, whatever his station in life. And Dombey did more. He tried to show the family that he appreciated the love and care bestowed upon him, and this end in view, when he played under the apple trees, in the orchard, he would bring the best apple he could find and lay it as an offering at the feet of his mistress. He always waited, too, for her to pick it up, and rub his ears, and tell him what a good little pig he was! Then his curly tail would wiggle with joy and he would start out again to play.

One member of the family had been made unhappy by Dombey's coming—that was Nero, the great black Newfoundland, whose home the farm had been for two years. During all these months Nero had been the most important personage of the household, and he did not take kindly at all to the little pig. He even felt a certain amount of contempt for his mistress that she should be interested in so plebeian an object as a pig, and a black pig at that. Who before had ever heard of any one ever making a household pet of a pig! He certainly never had, and no dog he knew had ever told him of such a happening.

He soon found that his own food was served to him regularly. His favorite dishes, too, were not forgotten. He was still allowed to enjoy his afternoon nap by the fireplace in the kitchen. Best of all, his mistress gave him the usual attention and caresses. Then he began to take kindly notice of the little pig, and as Dombey grew larger he and Nero became fast friends.

They bathed together in the Frog Pond behind the barn every morning. They chased the hens when they were foolish enough to stray from shelter. They played with apples under the trees in the orchard. When the fall came they worked mischief by getting into the turnip patch and pulling up row after row of plants. Dombey would only eat them when the size pleased his palate.

The turnip patch adjoined the orchard where the apple trees grew. No matter how often the hired men latched up the wire fence, Dombey

always contrived to tear it down two or three times a week, at least. Finally, some one discovered how Nero helped. He would go to the opposite side of the orchard, and running back, with full force, would hurl himself against the wire fence, which strained and moved from its fastenings, allowed Dombey, with the aid of his little pink nose and his toes, to finish the work.

Contrary to all ordinary traditions, Dombey did not love dirt. When it was rainy and muddy he and Nero took their exercise on the wide veranda which surrounded three sides of the house. The house stood upon the side of the hill. A flight of steps led from the veranda to the lawn. A few feet from the steps a jagged stone wall separated the lawn from the orchard. It grieves me to tell what happened there one stormy morning in November. Dombey and Nero were indulging in their rainy day romp, when the latter, coming round the corner with all the force of his many pounds, ran full tilt into Dombey, who had just reached the edge of the steps leading down to the wall.

Dombey, with a pitiful cry, was hurled down the steps against the sharp stones. He struggled feebly for a few moments, then, with a moan, his little life passed away. Nero had bounded after him, and, in his dumb way, tried to rouse the little fellow. It was of no avail. Then Nero understood, and with one sharp, piercing wail threw himself down beside Dombey in an abandonment of grief. Never again would they play tag together; never again would they pull the tur-nips and hunt apples!

The family had been busy all the morning and had not thought about their pets. When dinner time came and no Dombey scratched at the door, clamoring for admittance, inquiry was made for him.

Some one had seen him and Nero racing on the veranda. Another had seen Nero run into him, and thought that the blow must have given the little fellow a hard tumble down the steps. Then Bridget remembered to have heard an agonizing cry.

They went to the veranda to look, and there they found Dombey dead, and poor Nero beside him watching, with one paw thrown across the little pig's back.

They buried him that afternoon just as the sun came out of the clouds for the first and last time that day. The red rays bathed in full glory the little grave under the apple tree, in the corner of the orchard which he loved so well. When the family left him Nero guarded the grave.

A year has passed since his little life went out. Nero has grown old and melancholy. He still spends hours at the grave. Nothing can induce him to stay on the veranda. He has never been seen to go down those steps to the orchard since that fatal day. When he visits the grave he goes over the wall at the rear of the barn. Every one misses Dombey. No other pet has taken his place. The dearest souvenir of him which remains is the door leading from the back entry to the kitchen, where he was wont to scratch his entrance into and out of the house. It was his way of knocking.—New York Herald.

Lost Art of Being Funny.

A hard tone pervades most of the jokes of the day. Periodicals that are supposed to be published for laughing purposes only are given over to flippant remarks about divorce, henpecked husbands, mannish women, and cooing lovers. In place of the old-time stories that illustrated odd phases of American character, the humor of the day seems to revolve about three or four subjects that were sacred in the first place, and that now have been worn threadbare. No real humorists have arisen to counterbalance this downward drift. If any young writer shows promise as a humorist he succumbs to the glamour of the epigram and becomes cynical, or proves that he is merely a "specialist" and can do no more than hammer away on one note.

To be genuine, humor must be broad and kindly. It must acknowledge no literary rules and must not know the meaning of flippancy. As matters stand now, Mark Twain is the last of the real American humorists.—Denver Republican.

Twin Telescope.

An interesting telescope has just been put in position at Potsdam, says the Scientific American. It is a duplicate instrument, being composed of two tubes, side by side, the larger one for photographic purposes and the other is to be used visually and as an aid to keeping the images stationary upon the plate during long exposures. The photographic one has a diameter of thirty-two inches and a focal length of forty feet. The visual objective is slightly longer in focus, being forty-one and a half feet, and twenty inches in diameter. For this instrument, which will be employed to determine the motion of the stars in the line of sight by means of the spectro-scope, a special dome has been built.

Mineral Wealth of Siberia.

Hardly any mineral can be named that is not obtainable somewhere in Siberia in abundant amounts. The mountains surrounding the Kungurishan plains are known to contain not only gold, but also copper, silver and lead ore. The Altai Mountains, covering an area ten times as large as Switzerland, abound in copper ore, silver and lead ore, gold and precious stones. In the Kusnezki Valley are beds of coal so vast as to suggest comparison with the Pennsylvania fields. The richest and most extensive gold deposits occur in Eastern Siberia, and large petroleum deposits have recently been discovered on the Island of Saghalin.

GOOD ROADS NOTES.

An Economic Necessity.

SPEAKING of one of the most important matters now occupying the attention of wheelmen, Vice-President Kingsbury, of the L. A. W., says:

"The suggestion that the Highway Improvement Committee of the League of American Wheelmen take immediate steps toward the insertion of good roads planks in National platforms has met with such instant approval and so much encouragement that it seems safe to predict for it a complete success. Under the splendid aid which the League has given to it, the movement for better roads has grown to great proportions, and now, under the united efforts of the wheelmen, farmers and automobilists, is so rapidly becoming recognized as a plain business proposition, the beneficial results of which are out of all proportion to its cost, that far-seeing statesmen will no longer have any desire to ignore the question of highway improvement under national legislation and appropriation.

"It seems perfectly proper that the demand for a declaration of belief on this subject from the leading political parties should come from the organization which was the pioneer in the movement; it has been a long, twenty years' campaign of education, commencing with local work and the distribution of such literature as could be obtained, and working gradually, by the expenditure of thousands and thousands of dollars and the distribution of millions of pamphlets, up to successful legislation in many States and the adoption of the State aid system, which has proven unqualified success wherever tried. The time has now arrived for a still broader movement, and from the League of American Wheelmen should come the primary efforts which shall result in a thoroughly practical system of national, State and city road building, which would apportion the expense and soon put the highways of this country on a basis equal to that perfection which national and State financial aid have made it possible for our thorough rail and waterways to attain.

"The effect of the insertion of a strong plank declaring in favor of national highways, which, with the united effort of farmers, automobilists and wheelmen, should not be difficult to obtain, could only have beneficial results, even if placed there only with the idea of vote getting by the party management; the good roads movement to-day is strong enough to follow up such a party promise with demands for its fulfillment; it would prove the entering wedge which could be driven deep enough into the heart of Congress to produce immediate results, and I am confident it will be accomplished and that we shall mark the beginning of the new century by starting national highways."

A Result of Private Enterprise.
One of the most successful movements for good roads, the result of private enterprise, is that of the citizens of Madison, Wis. The idea of securing drives along the lakes and parks in and near the city took definite shape eight years ago. For the first two years the work was carried on by a citizens' committee, but finally passed into the control of an association organized for the purpose. In the by-laws of the association it is provided that, in acquiring, opening, extending parks and drives in and about the city of Madison and Dane County, the business shall be without profit to any member. The corporation is without capital, and there is no such thing as a dividend. Any person may become a voting member of the association on annual payment of \$25. Persons contributing annually \$5 or over, or less than \$25, become associate members, but have no vote, save in altering constitution and by-laws. Any person contributing \$500 is made a life member. Other sources of revenue are gifts and grants. In all, during the eight years, nearly \$40,000 has been subscribed and expended, the results being the building and maintenance of twenty-five miles of carriage drives and bicycle paths, the laying out of several small parks, and the planting of hundreds of shade trees.

Reform Marching On.
The cause of road reform in this State goes marching on. The latest county to come under its wholesome influence is Albany. The supervisors of Albany have just determined to improve one of the leading roads of the county, through State aid. Commenting upon this decision, the Albany Journal remarks that "the roads in the county of Albany for many years have been remarkably bad." This is not a confession which does credit to Albany's public spirit and enterprise, but then she can console herself with the reflection that there is scarcely a county in the State which, if called to the witness stand, would not be compelled to make a similar confession.—New York Mail and Express.

The Mark of Success.

"Dear me!" said the short-sighted old gentleman who has a great weakness for the fair sex in general, "I had no idea Miss Stretton was left-handed." "She isn't," replied the charming widow who hopes to lure him from general admiration to particular attention. "Then why does she handle her clubs so oddly?" "Oh, she wishes everyone to see her new engagement ring."

Where Women Vote.

In Iceland men and women are in every respect political equals. The nation, which numbers about 70,000 people, is governed by representatives elected by men and women together.

Against Her Principles.

"It is all over between us," said Miss Dinsmore, firmly, to Mr. Dolley. "Take your ring." "Keep it," replied Mr. Dolley, mournfully. "I couldn't think of such a thing. It is my invariable rule to return the ring when I break an engagement," said Miss Dinsmore.

No Time to Break Down.

"There's one fine thing about a political career, after all." "What is that?" "It keeps all candidates in such excellent health."

Gold Medal Prize Treatise, 25 Cts.

The Science of Life, or Self-Preservation, 365 pages, with engravings, 25 cts., paper cover, cloth, full gilt, \$1. By mail. A book for every man, young, middle-aged or old. A million copies sold. Address the Peabody Medical Institute, No. 4 Bulfinch St., Boston, Mass., the oldest and best institute in America. Prospectus Vade Mecum free. Six cts. for postage. Write to-day for these books. They are the keys to health, vigor, success and happiness.

Children in Japan.

From one end of Japan to the other a child is treated as a sacred thing, be it one's own or a stranger's. Each one carries its name and address on a ticket round its neck; but should it indeed stray from home food and shelter and kindness would meet it anywhere.

Are You Using Allen's Foot Ease?

It is the only cure for Swollen, Smarting, Tired, Aching, Hot, Sweating Feet, Corns and Bunions. Ask for Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder to be shaken into the shoes. Cures while you walk. At all Druggists and Shoe Stores, 25c. Sample sent FREE. Address Allen S. Oimsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

There are in the Presbyterian Church 7,213 ministers, 7,657 churches and nearly a million communicants. The contributions for church work last year amounted to \$19,777,717.

All goods are alike to PUTNAM FADELESS DYES, as they color all fibers at one boiling. Sold by all druggists.

An inventive genius has produced a tobacco pipe which has a whistle in the stem, in order to enable the smoker to summon a cab without taking the pipe from his mouth.

The Best Prescription for Chills and Fever is a bottle of GROVE'S TARTARIC CHILL TONIC. It is simply iron and quinine in a tasteless form. No cure—no pay. Price 50c.

Cigarettes are smoked almost exclusively in Germany, Austria, Russia and Greece, and generally through Europe.

J. S. Parker, Fredonia, N. Y., says: "Shall not call on you for the \$100 reward, for I believe Hall's Catarrh Cure will cure any case of catarrh. Was very bad." Write him for particulars. Sold by Druggists, 75c.

London now has two electric subways—the City and Waterloo Railway and the City and South London Railway.

Piso's cannot be too highly spoken of as a cough cure.—J. W. O'Brien, 322 Third Ave., N., Minneapolis, Minn., Jan. 6, 1900.

At Miles, Mont., the saloonkeepers have petitioned for permission to close on Sundays. They need the rest.

FITS permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send trial bottle and treatise free Dr. R. H. KLINE, Ltd., 601 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

No fewer than 4,000 tourists arrived in Egypt between the 1st of November and the 20th of February.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c. a bottle.

The University Club, of New York, numbers 2,973 members, and pressure for admission is constant.

Happiness cannot be bought, but one of the great hindrances to its attainment can be removed by Adam's Peppin Tutti Frutti.

By a recent militia order, British Infantry battalions will henceforth be called regiments.

Carter's Ink Is Used Exclusively by the schools of New York, Boston and many other places, and they won't use any other.

A man walking ten miles a day would require nine years to cover all the streets of London.

To Cure a Cold in One Day. Take LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE TABLETS. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. GROVE'S signature is on each box. 25c.

The British War Office anticipates spending £50,000 on bicycles for the volunteer force.

In 1899 no fewer than 6,000 books were published in this country.

Munster, Germany, has a high school which has been in existence 1,100 years.

WINCHESTER

GUN CATALOGUE FREE

Tells all about Winchester Rifles, Shotguns, and Ammunition

Send name and address on a postal now. Don't delay if you are interested.

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120 WINCHESTER AVENUE NEW HAVEN, CONN.

THE HOUSEHOLD ADVISER.

ONLY 25 CENTS.

A 200-PAGE ILLUSTRATED BOOK OF INFORMATION AND RECIPES FOR THE FARMER AND THE FARMER'S WIFE.

And every other man and woman who is desirous of benefiting from the experience of those brave and patient souls who have been experimenting and practicing the results of those experiments, generations after generations, to obtain the best knowledge as to how certain things can be accomplished, until all that valuable information is gathered together in this volume, to be spread broadcast for the benefit of mankind at the popular price of

25 CENTS

The low price is only made possible by the enormous number of the books being printed and sold in stamps.

RECIPES FOR FAMILY USE, covering all the Common Complaints and giving the Simplest and most Approved Methods of Treatment.

COOKING RECIPES, including all kinds of Plain and Fancy Dishes for Breakfast, Dinner and Supper.

CARE OF CHILDREN, in the most rational way from birth to the time they are old enough to Take Care of Themselves.

DISEASES OF HORSE, COW, SHEEP, HOG, DOG and POULTRY, with most Effective Treatment.

MISCELLANEOUS RECIPES, comprising almost Everything you can think of, from cleaning White Paint to Keeping Butter Sweet.

HOME TREATMENT OF DISEASES, Arranged Alphabetically, giving the Symptoms of each Disease with the Easiest, Quickest and Most Satisfying Method of Curing.

TWO NUMEROUS mentions—a veritable Household Adviser. In an emergency such as comes to every family not containing a doctor, this book is worth many times its low price.

SENT POSTPAID FOR 25 CENTS IN STAMPS

BOOK PUBLISHING HOUSE, 134 LEONARD STREET NEW YORK CITY.

A New Word.

A New York correspondent in the Pittsburgh Dispatch says that a French waiter uptown walked out of a window in his sleep the other morning, and although he may die as a consequence of his injuries, it might be some consolation to him to know that in giving his life he has also given to the world a new verb, "to somnambulate." It is employed in a description of the disaster in one of the evening papers of this city. Every one must admit that "somnambulate" is good, even if it is unusual.

Barren Field for Stories.

Senator Depew says that the senate of the United States is the last place in the world to get new stories. He went to Washington with the belief that an hour or two in the cloak-rooms would supply him with a fund of fresh and pithy anecdotes, but the senate has proven a barren field.

GRAY STREAKS

Why let all your neighbors and friends think you must be twenty years older than you are?

Yet it's impossible to look young with the color of 70 years in the hair. It's sad to see young persons look prematurely old in this way. Sad because it's all unnecessary; for gray hair may always be restored to its natural color by using—

AYER'S HAIR VIGOR

For over half a century this has been the standard hair preparation. It is an elegant dressing; stops falling of the hair; makes the hair grow; and cleanses the scalp from dandruff.

\$1.00 a bottle. All druggists.

"I have been using Ayer's Hair Vigor for over 20 years and I can heartily recommend it to the public as the best hair tonic in existence."

Mrs. G. L. ALDERSON,
April 24, 1899. Ector, Tex.

If you do not obtain all the benefits you expect from the Vigor, write the Doctor about it. Address,
Dr. J. C. AYER,
Lowell, Mass.

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For only 10 Cents we will send to any P. O. address, 10 days' treatment of the best medicine on earth, and put you on the track how to make Money right at your home. Address all orders to The K. B. Wills Medicine Company, 23 Elizabeth St., Hagerstown, Md. Branch Offices: 129 Indiana Ave., Washington, D. C.

DROPSY NEW DISCOVERY: gives quick relief and cures worst cases. Box of testimonials and 10 days' treatment free. Dr. B. H. GREEN'S HOME, Box B, Atlanta, Ga.

RHEUMATISM positively cured by "Rheumastol." 61-55, BIRKENHEAD CO., 80 W. 14th St., New York.

PISO'S CURE FOR COUGHS, BRONCHITIS, ASTHMA, AND ALL AFFECTIONS OF THE THROAT AND LUNGS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.